

NO. 1

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

**HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST
FROM ALL PARTS**

Happiness, peace, and joy—may they be yours throughout the year 1917.

Charles H. Small, of Rebersburg, was named mercantile appraiser by the county commissioners.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kreamer spent several days over the Christmas season with the former's parents in Reading.

Clayton D. Homan, of Cleveland, Ohio, was a guest at the H. G. Strohmeler home over the Christmas season.

The sessions of Farmer's week at State College were attended by a number of progressive farmers about Centre Hall.

Two home talent plays, by good amateur actors, in the Grange hall, Thursday evening, January 11. Go see them.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith and daughter Louise spent Christmas with Mrs. Smith's parents at State College.

Mrs. Emma Breon and daughter, Miss Bessie Breon, of State College, were guests of relatives in Centre Hall on Christmas day.

A. F. Rote, of Spring Mills, was a business caller at this office one day last week. He reported autoing good on the packed snow.

J. T. Noll, the Pleasant Gap contractor and paper hanger, was in town one day last week. Work in his line has been unusually good.

By the way, how is that three-day-old New Year's resolution coming on? Does it give promise of developing into a healthy youngster, or has it "declined"?

December averaged pretty cold, with a fine lot of sleighing. The main roads were well beaten down by automobiles, making travel rather pleasant in either car or sleigh.

William A. Magee, of Wenonah, New Jersey, joined his family at the E. M. Huyett home, for a few days at the Christmastide, all returning home on Wednesday morning of last week.

Mrs. Cleveland Musser, of near Woodward, had the good fortune to raise a flock of sixty turkeys, fifty-two of which were sold at an average price of \$3.60 each, or a total of \$187.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Pennington and two daughters; W. J. Smith and Mrs. F. O. Bairfoot, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Pennington's and Mr. Smith's mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, at Bellefonte.

Mrs. Wallace White, of Axemann, is caring for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Samuel Gingerich, above Centre Hall. Mrs. Gingerich is steadily improving in health and is looking forward to complete recovery.

J. S. Rowe, who has been in West Virginia for the past six months, was home for a week over the holidays. He recently completed the erection of a stone crushing plant having a capacity of a thousand tons per day.

The Christmas entertainments held in the Reformed and Lutheran churches were a credit to the children as well as to those in charge. Beautiful programs were rendered at both churches, there being big audiences on both occasions.

There was sure a drop in coal in Millheim last week, when "Pete" Shire, the drayman, upset his wagon loaded with the anthracite fuel into a creek. The coal man was also dumped into the water, and thoroughly wetted from head to foot. "Pete" was immediately recovered, and next morning the coal was snoveled from the bed of Elk creek.

As has been his custom for several years, Harry W. Potter sent his father, J. T. Potter, at Christmas time, a ten-pound salmon, caught in Puget Sound, Washington state. The fish has a delicious taste and is far superior to the canned article. The writer gratefully acknowledges the receipt of several cuts of this particular fish, a gift from young Mr. Potter.

Mr. W. J. Finkle, of Buffalo, New York, spent the past week with her brother, D. M. McCool, at Spring Mills. Mr. Finkle, who is a native of Millin county, was unable to accompany his wife on the trip owing to the volume of business which the Washburn-Crosby Company, with which concern Mr. Finkle has been connected for the past three years, has

ed for the past three years, has on its hands. The above named firm operates possibly the largest flour mills in the world, producing the famous Gold Medal brand. There are three big plants, one located at each of the following points: Buffalo, N. Y.; Minneapolis, Minn.; and Louisville, Ky. Mr. Finkle is a miller at the Buffalo plant, and he states that ninety carloads of flour are manufactured in that mill every twenty-four hours.

The Quarterbreed

A Modern Indian Reservation
Story by Robert Ames Bennet

IN this serial you are given a picture of present-day American Indians on government reservations. The author depicts, too, the manner in which the original Americans have been exploited in the past by unscrupulous men with strong political influence. On the other hand, assuming that you have a taste for wholesome romance, you will enjoy the powerful love element in "The Quarterbreed." And Mr. Bennet's portrayal of the principal characters is as much a study as an entertainment. We feel sure our readers can look forward with pleasure to the perusal of each installment of the story.

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

Under Fire.

In its spring freshness the usual dreary brown of the Montana range was tempered with a pleasant green. But the midday sun was blisteringly hot, and the rider turned his eyes to the snowy crests of the Little Paw mountains. The nearest of the rugged, pine-clad spurs were now only four or five miles away. He had almost reached the reservation. Wolf river marked the boundary. The ringy stride of his thoroughbred mare was as easy and unaltered as when she had borne him away from the half-dozen shacks of the nearest "town" on the railroad, fifty miles back over the open range. But as they began to top the rise, he drew her down to her rapid walk, and took out his fieldglasses.

Hardly had he focused the powerful little binoculars when from across the coulee, a short distance downstream, came the crack of a high-power rifle. A moment later the shot was followed by three deeper reports from upstream. The first shot was smokeless. Not so the others. The bluish smoke puffs of their charges of black powder directed the gaze of the rider to the dozen or more swarthy, half-naked Indians crouching near the top of the coulee bank, across from the nearby butte. All were warily peering down the coulee.

The road ran obliquely across the narrow valley to a side gulley that gashed the far bank a hundred yards or so downstream. Back in the shelter of this gulley four or five ponies stood grouped before a buckboard. Above them a man was crouched under the edge of the bank. Another man lay behind a small bush, just outside the entrance of the gulley. A woman in civilized dress was coming around from the rear of the buckboard. The erect figure of the rider tensed with quick decision. He wheeled his mare out of the road, to cut down the sharp slope directly towards the Indians. His voice rang across the coulee with the clearness of a bugle call: "Ho, there! Cease firing!"

At his command, the Indians twisted about to glare at him in a half panic. Three or four started to sink away.



"Ho, There! Cease Firing!"

But one swung his rifle around and fired. The bullet grazed the rider's coat collar. He flung up his right hand, palm outward. The reply to the peace sign was a second bullet, that cut the crown of his campaign hat.

Two bullets were enough to change the tactics of the rider. At a word from him and a touch of the rein, his mare swerved and plunged obliquely down the side of the coulee. The Indians burst into exultant yells, and several opened fire on the fugitive as the mare leaped down to the coulee and dashed across the bottom toward the gulley.

Urged on by voice and spurless heel, the mare sprinted over the sandy level with the rush of a racehorse on the home stretch. Coming to the narrowed stream, she covered it in a single tremendous leap, and dashed on, unchecked, up into the gulley, safe out of reach of those whirling leaden horns.

As they swept past the low bush at the entrance of the gulley, the rider looked down at the man behind it. He saw a blond, florid young fellow, whose blue eyes and small red-lipped mouth were ugly with hate. A glimpse, and he was past the outlaw.

The woman, crouched just beyond, under the edge of the bank, was blazing away toward the Indians with an automatic revolver. An instant later he pulled up his mare alongside the buckboard and looked up with cool alertness at the third member of the party, under the brink of the bank. The man ceased firing and twisted his thickest body half about so that he could stare down at the newcomer.

The fusillade of the Indians had ceased the instant their view of the fugitive was cut off. Yet, after a single hard look, the man on the bank turned away to thrust his rifle up over the edge and shoot. The rider wheeled his mare and rode back past the skittish ponies. The woman had crept in from the entrance of the gulley to where she could stand upright without exposing herself to the fire of the Indians.

She came up the slope with an easy, springing step that told of youthful buoyancy. From under the hem of her neat gingham dress peeped the toes of small, blue-banded moccasins. Having reloaded her pistol, she raised her head to look up at the rider. He was lifting his hand to touch his hat with perfunctory courtesy. Then he saw her face—calm, proud, vividly beautiful.

He removed his hat, with a sudden change in his manner that brought a gleam into the girl's blue-black eyes. A trifle disconcerted by the girl's cool scrutiny, he brusquely demanded: "What is the trouble here?"

She looked from his cavalry puttees to his army saddle and the butt of his rifle. "I guess you needn't worry about your scalp," she assured him, her rich contralto voice as soft as it was sweetly mocking. "You came near getting a hair brand, I see. But you're safe enough now if you keep close."

The railway brought a slight flush in his sallow cheeks. Yet his gaze did not flinch before her look of disdain. He asked another question: "Have they taken the agency?"

"No. We saw this bunch up the bank. Reggie cut loose at them before Pere could stop him."

"Pere? Ah—your father. The other man fired at them first, you say?"

"Can you blame him? He was along when the agent was shot down, last week. You may have heard of the murder."

"Yes. Still it was wrong for him to invite an attack, with a woman in his party."

"Oh, I'm only a quarterbreed, you know," replied the girl with ironical lightness. "Besides, Reggie thought the party was trying to head us off. Don't worry. Charlie Redbear crawled up the road half an hour ago. The chances are we can hold out until he fetches the police." A rifle shot punctuated the remark.

The rider looked over the coulee bank across at the jagged crest of the butte. "If they slip over there," he said, "this position will become untenable. The butte is the key to the situation."

He looked at the girl, between concern and swiftly growing admiration of her remarkable beauty. Her eyes were like blue-black diamonds. An enlivened film of old-gold enriched the cream and rose of her cheeks. Her jet-black hair was of French fineness. The curve of her rather large mouth was perfect.

But the red lips were again parting in a disdainful smile. She replied without seeking to conceal her scorn: "If you're afraid they'll take the butte, you might get away by bolting down the coulee. We'll do what we can to draw their fire."

"You will?" he said. "Thank you for your suggestion. I believe I'll follow it. Kindly step aside."

She stood motionless, her eyes glittering with cold contempt of his cowardice. Unchecked by the look, he leaped forward in the saddle. The mare leaped away like a startled deer. Once clear of the gulley she swerved sharply and raced away down the coulee. The flight was so unexpected, so daring and so swift that the fugitive had been borne a good fifty yards down along the foot of the steep slope before the Indians opened fire on him.

The girl had crept forward and crouched in the entrance of the gulley to peer after him.

"The coward!" she cried. "The coward! I hope they get him!"

But before one of the many bullets could find the leaping, receding mark, mare and rider shot out of sight behind a clump of willows. At once the firing ceased.

The blond young man under the bush glanced around at the girl and called jeeringly: "I say, Marie, how's that for a bobtail visit? Took him for a gentleman?"

"Gentleman? That's the word," she mocked. "Conduct becoming an officer and gentleman."

"Officer?" he repeated. "You don't mean to say—"

"Yes," she asserted. "He's an army officer. I could see it sticking out all over him."

The man stared at her in blank amazement, but suddenly bethought himself to roll over and send a bullet pinging up the coulee.

The girl continued to peer down the river bottom. After several moments mare and rider dashed into view, racing directly across the coulee. Though the Indians at once opened fire, the mare had skimmed over the level and up into a gulley in the far bank before they could get the range.

Hopeful that one or more of the enemy might expose themselves during the excitement, the young man behind



"The Coward, the Coward! I Hope They Get Him."

the bush had not looked around. As the firing ceased, he called scoffingly: "How about the strategic retreat? Does General Fabius make his getaway without casualties?"

"Le bon Dieu be praised! He has escaped," the girl mocked in turn. "We are saved. In a week or ten days he will return to the rescue with three troops of cavalry."

"If those sneaking coyotes have sent a delegation around to climb the butte from the upside, we'll get ours before Charlie can come back with the police," grumbled the young man.

"Yes. Our military expert saw that at once. He said this position would become untenable."

"So he ran, leaving a woman in the lurch—the skunk!"

"Well, he has gone. You'd better be thinking how to get us out of the hole you've got us into," suggested the girl.

"All I did was to knock up the dust in front of them. The way they came back at me proves they really were scheming to get us."

"Much you know about it," scoffed the girl. "Just because some of us tribe are feeling ugly is no sign that—"

"How about the murder of Nogen?"

"Well, how? You and Charlie both say there was only the one buck who did the shooting. No; if this bunch had been planning to get us, they'd have been out of sight under the edge of the bank or over on the butte when we first came along."

"Have it your own way—only toss me a bottle of beer, that's a good girl. I'm dry as a fish."

Recklessly he sat up and looked at her, his small mouth curving in a smile under the neat mustache. A bullet whizzed close over his head.

The girl did not wait for him to reach her. Satisfied as to his safety, she went up the gulley to the buckboard and drew a canteen from the box under the seat. Her father glanced down and saw what she was doing. His face was powdered with dust. He spat and beckoned to her.

"Good! Bring it up. Bullet hit the edge of the bank."

The girl climbed nimbly up the gulley side with the canteen. Her father spat again, took a deep drink, and said: "Better get the ponies round behind the buckboard. Unless Charlie gets back soon, we may have to leave the ore and make a break for the agency."

"All right, Pere," cheerfully responded the girl. "There haven't any of them been hit so far, I guess. They may be willing to let us off with a big scare."

"I'll give them a scare and something more when the police come," declared the young man, who had taken a new position in the opening of the gulley.

"No, you won't," remonstrated the girl as she started down to him with the canteen. "When old Ti-owa-konza sent in word that he'd call it quits over the shooting of Nogen's killer, he meant it. But this time you fired the first shot, and if you kill one of them, it will mean a blood feud, if not an uprising."

The young man snapped his fingers. "I don't give that much for the whole pack of coyotes!"

"Don't forget the mine, Mr. Van," protested the older man.

"Yes, and how about me?" asked the girl as she held out the canteen.

"That settles it," he replied. "To

please you, I'll—what do you say?—I'll call it quits." Shaking a gush of water out over the spout, he lifted the canteen in gallant salute and carried it to his lips.

"Better hurry with them ponies, Marie," called her father.

She did not wait for the canteen, but walked swiftly up the gulley to the restive ponies. As she led the two saddle horses around to the rear of the buckboard, the young man called up to her: "Shorten my stirrups. That pinto is the best runner in the bunch."

"Can you make it bareback?" she asked.

"He can hold on to the harness," said her father. "Tie the tugs so they won't drag."

"Yes, I guess I can hold on. I'll try the calico mare."

"Any sign on the butte?" she inquired, her supple gloved fingers deftly freeing the harnessed ponies from the buckboard.

"Nothing yet," answered the young man. "I'm expecting a bullet soon."

"This ain't no joke, Mr. Van," complained the other man. He glowered at the butte. Suddenly his trained eyes caught sight of an object moving up the steep slope of a crag. He clapped his rifle to his shoulder, sighted it, paused—and lowered the weapon, with an astonished oath.

"Pere!" cried the girl. "What is it?"

"Wait!" he replied. "If it is—by Gar, if it is! Git ready, Mr. Van. Only don't shoot unless they rush us."

The report of a rifle came down from the butte crest. The young man lowered his rifle and peered over the edge of the gulley. At the same moment a whirl of yelling horsemen swept down the coulee bank opposite the butte, and went flying away up the valley in a wild race for the nearest grove of cottonwoods.

From the butte several shots cracked in rapid succession. The fugitive Indians yelled at their ponies in a frenzy of urgency, and dug their heels into the flanks of the straining beasts at every jump. The rifleman on the butte was firing towards them, not towards the party in the gulley.

"Hold on, Marie," said her father, jumping down the bank to her. "We'll hitch up again, and cross over to meet him."

"Who?" asked the girl.

"She had been too intent on her task to see what was happening."

"The man who ran away," he answered. "The joke's on you Mr. Van."

"How?"

Her father grinned as he bent to refasten a tug. "You took him for a quitter. He had the nerve to run their fire again—and you thought he was heading back for the railroad!"

The girl flushed. "He's not the man on the butte?"

"Yep. Jumped the whole bunch, first shot. We better hustle. I'll look good for us to cross over to meet him."

"Marie says he's an army officer," added the young man. "It will be as well to get the ore off the reservation. There's no telling what he has come for."

CHAPTER II.

The Acting Agent.

Within a few minutes the party had neared the top of the ridge. The thoroughbred mare came trotting up from the hollow on the other side. At sight of them her rider brought her to a stand. The older man spurred his pony up the round of the summit. "Ty Gar, that wasn't no bad play you made, partner," he called. "Taking the butte gave you the drop on 'em."

The man whose strategy had routed the Indians did not reply. The girl looked up at him with confident expectancy in her sparkling eyes. He did not move. The expression of his harsh features was severe, but there was a flush under the tropical tan on his cheeks.

She hesitated, her rich color deepening. Then her pique gave way to a more generous impulse. She drew the gauntlet glove from her right hand. Under his cold gaze her eyes again hardened with offended pride, and again they softened and glowed with frank approbation.

"Can you forgive me?" she asked.

He bowed formally. "If you think there is anything to be forgiven."

"You know there is. I wish to apologize."

She stood up in the buckboard and held out her hand to him. It was very white and shapely. He bowed over it with grave courtesy, as he took it in his nervous clasp.

"You have no need to apologize, Miss—"

"Dupont—Marie Dupont."

"None whatever, Miss Dupont," he went on. "I should have explained my intentions."

"Why didn't you make for the butte first thing, instead of crossing the coulee?" broke in the blond young man.

"I did not wish to shoot until I understood the cause of the trouble. There was also the chance that they would cease firing when I rode towards them."

"That was very of you," remarked

the girl's father—"that and making the second run when they'd come so near gitting you the first time."

"You are Jacques Dupont, the Indian trader?"

"That's me—only they make it 'Jake' this side of Ottawa. Marie guessed you're an army officer."

Captain Floyd Hardy, United States cavalry, stated the newcomer as he raised his glasses.

The blond young man straightened out of his insolently careless pose, and spoke in the tone of a gentleman: "Pleased to meet you, Captain Hardy. You were in command of the Philippine constabulary force that suppressed the recent insurrection in the Sulu Islands. You received favorable mention from congress. I am Reginald Vandervyn of the Vandervyns of Staten Island. Senator Clemmer is my uncle."

The captain responded to the introduction with a curt bow. "See anything of the piece, Cap?" asked Dupont.

"Yes. They should be here in a few minutes."

"I see them," said the girl. "They're coming down the slope this side of the Sioux Creek divide."

"They're slow," growled Vandervyn. "I'll ride back and head them 'cross country. They have good horses. They shall run out every buck in the bunch."

He spun his pony about to sprint down the road into the coulee. Hardy uttered a stern order: "Halt!"

Angered at the command and still more at the impulse that compelled him to obey it, Vandervyn twisted about in his saddle to face the officer with a challenging stare.

"Keep that talk for your inferiors," he said. "I am acting agent of this reservation. What I say goes. I'll have those bucks trailed till every one of them is in the guardhouse or feeding the crows."

"You are mistaken, Mr. Vandervyn," replied Hardy, and he drew an official envelope from an inside pocket. "You are only the chief clerk on this reservation. I have been detailed to serve as acting agent."

"You?" cried Vandervyn. "Why, it was all fixed for me to be appointed agent. My uncle wired me that my name would go through for the promotion without a hitch. So you pulled the wires to cut me out?"

"I pulled no wires, Mr. Vandervyn," Hardy coldly met the accusation. "On my return from the islands, last month, I asked for a detail to active service in the open, preferably here in the northwest, on account of my health."

"Do you mean to say you did not ask for this place in particular?"

"No. The detail was given me because of the killing of the late agent and the reported restlessness of the tribe."

"You'll find these ugly bucks different from Moros."

"Perhaps," said Hardy. He looked at the two big, lumpy sacks that were lashed on the buckboard. "You had started for the railroad?"

"Pere and Mr. Van wished to ship out the ore," explained the girl.

"Ore?" inquired Hardy.

"Well, yes, it's a sort of ore," admitted Dupont. "You see, me and—"

"I'll make it clear to Captain Hardy in two words, Jake," broke in Vandervyn. He looked at the new agent with a frank, direct gaze. "You see, captain, some of the Indians have been getting ore, back in the mountains. Jake trades them goods for it. The barter has been a good thing for them, and so far, I believe, Jake has lost nothing."

Dupont narrowed his shrewd gray eyes as if calculating. "Well, no, that's no lie, Cap. Take it in the long run, I ain't lost nothing. It might figure out I've broke even or maybe some better."

Vandervyn winked at Hardy. "When an Indian trader admits he may have done some better than to have come out even, we can guess what that means."

"Nom d'un chien!" grumbled Dupont. "Ain't the risk to count?"

"It has been an unnecessary risk for you to keep your daughter on the reservation after the killing of Mr. Nogen," reproved Hardy. "I presume she is now going away, not to return until the trouble has passed."

"You are quite mistaken, Captain Hardy," said the girl. "I am going for the ore and to send off a mail order. We can rely on the police. Anyway, none of the tribe would hurt me."

Dupont scratched his head and muttered: "Well, maybe so. You can't always tell what they'll do."

"Why, Pere," exclaimed Marie, "you know there's not the slightest danger to me."

"Well, maybe not—to you," he acquiesced.

"Yet it will be advisable for you to remain away until I have the situation well in hand," said Hardy.

The girl's eyes flashed at the slight suggestion of dictation. "I'll do as I please, thank you," she rejoined.

"In this instance you may," agreed Hardy, "since your father admits that you are in no danger. Otherwise I would order you to remain away."

"You'd dare to order me?"

"Certainly. You should know the scope of the agent's authority. It includes the right to order off the reservation anyone not a member of the tribe."

The girl smiled mockingly. "You forget I told you I am a quarterbreed."

"Marie!" remonstrated Vandervyn. "Mind your own business!" she flashed back at him. "I am not ashamed that I'm a member of the tribe, and I don't care how soon he knows it, even if he is an officer of your little American army."

She turned upon Hardy, flushed, defiant, haughty. "My mother was the granddaughter of Sitting Bull. What have you to say to that, Mr. West Pointer?"

"Nothing, Miss Dupont, unless—" he paused, smiled and continued—"unless it is to remark that I am glad the police are so near."

The girl's eyes flashed with anger. With a swift movement she bent over and snatched her driving-whip from its socket on the dashboard and stood poised, the whip upraised to strike. Dupont's heavy jaw dropped. Vandervyn swung his rifle around, his large blue eyes glinting with eagerness. Hardy faced the girl with no change in his smile. Had his steady gaze wavered for an instant, she would have slashed him across the face.

"You—you!" she whispered. "Twit me with the treacherous killing of my great-grandfather, would you?"

"Treacherous? How is that?" he asked.

"He was murdered—by the police!" she cried. "You know it."

"I beg your pardon," he replied. "I had not the slightest idea of alluding to what to you must be a painful occurrence. But, since you have referred to it, I wish to say that you are mistaken. Sitting Bull was shot while resisting arrest. The police were acting under orders. The man who shot the chief had first been shot by one of the chief's men."

The scarlet that flamed in the girl's cheeks deepened to crimson. Her gaze wavered. Instead of striking Hardy, the whip lashed down across the backs of the team. The young broncos plunged and jumped forward; they whirled the buckboard down the slope away from the river.

The girl's companions jerked their ponies about to gallop after her. Hardy spoke to them in peremptory command: "Wait! Dupont, I shall ask you to bring my baggage from the railroad. Here come the police. I shall detail four of their number to go with you as escort."

"We don't need no escort," said Dupont. "Do we, Mr. Van?"

"They will go in place of Mr. Vandervyn," explained Hardy. "I must ask him to accompany me to the agency."

The young man looked the new agent up and down with an insolent smile on his handsome, boyish face. "What if I do not choose to go back?"

"It would put me to the necessity of finding a new chief clerk," countered Hardy.

The other evidently had expected an arbitrary order. He bit his lip. It was



Hardy Uttered a Stern Order: "Halt!"

plain that he was puzzled over the adroitly worded reply. Was it a threat, or merely a statement due to misapprehension?

"If you wish to resign, you'd better resign," said Hardy. "I am going for the ore and to send off a mail order. We can rely on the police. Anyway, none of the tribe would hurt me."

Dupont scratched his head and muttered: "Well, maybe so. You can't always tell what they'll do."

"Why, Pere," exclaimed Marie, "you know there's not the slightest danger to me."

"Well, maybe not—to you," he acquiesced.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1917

SMITH & BAILEY Proprietors
S. W. SMITH Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as second class mail matter.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year. ADVERTISING RATES.—Display advertising of ten or more lines, for three or more insertions, ten cents per line for each insertion. Display advertising occupying less space than ten lines and for less than three insertions, fifteen to twenty-five cents per line for each insertion, according to composition. Minimum charge seventy-five cents. Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge twenty-five cents. Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning.
Methodist—Spring Mills, morning; Spruce-town, afternoon, by Rev. D. L. Treasler, of Bellefonte. Union Week of Prayer at Centre Hall in the evening.

18,638,871 Presidential Voters.

There was an increase of 3,598,549, or over 23 per cent., in the total vote for President last month, according to the complete official returns, as compared with the figures for 1912. Mr. Wilson received 2,819,107 more votes than in 1912, and Mr. Hughes 576,116 more votes than Taft and Roosevelt together. Each candidate made a new record for his party. The Wilson vote was 2,512,371 larger than the Bryan vote in 1896; the Hughes vote was 928,988 larger than the Roosevelt vote in 1904.

This year Illinois wrested from the honor of being the banner Republican State, the plurality for Hughes being only 181,960 in Pennsylvania as against 202,235 in Illinois. As an offset, Texas gave Wilson a plurality of 220,960, the largest received by either candidate in any single State. The Texas plurality alone equalled the combined Hughes pluralities in Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York and New Jersey.

So close was the vote in New Hampshire and Minnesota that Wilson carried the former by only 57 and Hughes the latter by 392. On 449 votes in these two States turned 16 electoral votes in a Presidential election in which the Democratic candidate had a clear lead of 688,822 in the total popular vote over his Republican opponent. Not since 1876 have the critical defects of the electoral system been so plainly illustrated by the final returns.

Letter from Illinois
Freeport, Ill., Dec. 23, 1916.

Editor Reporter:
Please find enclosed money order for \$1.50 for one year's subscription to your paper.

Being born and raised at Boalsburg I take great pleasure in reading the news from that locality as well as from others.

I came to Freeport, Feb., 1915, and was employed by the I. C. R. R.; later on was sent to Dubuque, Iowa, and made assistant foreman of the railroad yards there. I then came back to Freeport where I was employed by the Stover engine works. As a helper in the test department I worked three months; they then gave me a job as tester in that department. I like the work and hope that prosperity will continue.

We have had fine winter weather, mercury only reaching 15 degrees below zero at the lowest.

Yours truly,
N. R. Young.

Pick Strikes Buried Pot of Gold.

The pot of gold at the rainbow's end was discovered by Samuel H. Kline on his farm at McClure, Snyder county, one day last week. In using a pickaxe to clear some stumps on the farm, an earthen jar was unearthed, which on being opened revealed a small fortune in bright silver and gold specie and silver and gold currency—the total amount being exactly \$1344.86. The money nearly all bore the date of 1882, the supposition being that it was tucked away beneath the large chestnut tree thirty-four years ago.

Mr. Kline is a man of average circumstances and bought his present farm several years ago, the purchase price being \$1600. He now considers it the best investment he ever made.

First President Wins Libel Suit.

It has been an open question whether a dead man can be libeled, in a legal sense. But the Supreme Court of the State of Washington has decided that he can be, and therein it has rendered a service to the country at large where the libeled person is a great national figure, whose reputation is in a large sense the reputation of the country itself. Paul Haffer, of Tacoma, was convicted of libel in charging George Washington with drunkenness and other misconduct, and the Supreme Court of the State has sustained the conviction and the sentence on Haffer of four months in the county jail.

BOALSBURG.

E. M. Kuhn is spending several days at Williamsport.

D. W. Myer and daughter, Mrs. Slagle, are visiting in Altoona.

John Patterson and sister Frances spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. John Wright and son spent several days with relatives in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lee and daughter spent Christmas at Lemont.

Mrs. E. A. Fisher spent Christmas day at State College.

Kleckner Reish and son spent several days at the home of Misses Reish and Nora Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kuhn, of Williamsport, spent Christmas at the E. M. Kuhn home.

Mrs. J. Robert Harter of State College is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. James Ross.

S. E. Weber and sister Annie spent Tuesday of last week at the J. H. Weber home in Centre Hall.

Jane and Sarah Ross of Pine Grove are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Weber.

Frank Fisher and son of Altoona spent a short time last week with Mrs. E. A. Fisher.

Mrs. Ernest Hess and two daughters, of Shingletown, spent Sunday at the home of George Shugarts.

Mrs. Henry Stitzer and daughter of Rebersburg, visited Mrs. Stitzer's sister, Mrs. Frank Ream.

John Bricker, of Netwon Hamilton, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Laura Bricker.

John Stover, of Altoona, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stover.

Paul and Orle Rupp, of Pittsburg, spent a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rupp.

Mr. and Mrs. Keller spent Christmas vacation at the home of Mr. Keller's parents in Millintown.

Mrs. Laura Bricker spent Thursday of last week at Bellefonte and on Thursday evening went to Unionville where she remained until Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Mothersbaugh and son visited Mrs. Mothersbaugh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Homan, at State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Weaver and children and Miss Keene spent several days last week at the David Zerby home in Millheim.

Miss Florence Hazel, who is attending school at Allentown, spent her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hazel.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jacobs of Wilmington, Del., and Fred and Herbert Worl, of Milroy, spent Christmas at the home of Mrs. E. E. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wagner and Norman Slagle, of Altoona; Mrs. E. W. Lonberger and children, of State College, spent Christmas at the home of D. W. Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stuart, of Bellevue; Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Stuart and daughter and David Stuart, of Ingram, spent Christmas with relatives here.

Mr. Ruben Stuart and daughter returned to their home at Ingram on Saturday. They were accompanied by Miss Mary Markle who will spend some time with them.

Mrs. E. M. Kuhn and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Kuhn, Mrs. George Houtz and daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Myer and Hester Lonberger spent Wednesday at the Charles Kuhn home.

Miss Helen Coxey, of Tyrone, who spent the holiday season with her mother, Mrs. Nannie Coxey, returned to her place of work on Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mothersbaugh gave a party in honor of their son John's tenth anniversary on the 29th of December; about twenty of John's young friends, also his school teacher and a few relatives were there. All had a very enjoyable time.

Rev. and Mrs. S. C. Stover, Mrs. E. Brown and daughter, Mrs. Annie Fogelman and Frances Patterson and Orle Rupp attended the Bennet-Kuhn wedding at the George Seerson home at Linden Hall last Thursday evening.

A Daughter is Born.

Prof. and Mrs. W. O. Heckman are the proud parents of a baby daughter, born on Friday evening preceding Christmas. Consequently the popular principal of the two schools is stepping it off just a bit brisker than is his wont. The little visitor is daughter No. 2 and has been named Margaret Louise.

Woodward.

Mrs. Robert Smallwood, from Paulsboro, N. J., spent the greater part of last week with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Ard.

Revival services are being held in the United Ev. church.

Miss Lena King spent last week with her grandparents in Glen Iron.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Sheesley are spending some time with their children in Jersey Shore and Loganton.

Mrs. Abram Treaster attended her father's (Solomon Vonelda) funeral at Laurelton last week.

Theodore Hosterman and son Harry left for Akron, Ohio, one day last week to seek employment.

Miss Lulu Guisewite went to Norris-town last week where she will be employed this winter.

Ray Orndorf, from Philadelphia,

ANOTHER SORT OF ELECTION.

(Continued from first page.)

We have no doubt that if Mr. McCormick, Mr. Pinchot or Mr. Wilcox had voted they would have voted for the first candidate they saw, of course, providing it was a suffragette. We have not heard how the Governor stood on this question but we understand that the Auditor General cast his ballots for Deer.

Now as to the parade. It wouldn't be much of an election if a parade did not follow with lots of bands and shouting. There were parades too but quite different from the parades in November. In the November parades the voters did the parading and the candidates stayed at home to receive the congratulations of the delighted voters. How untimely some of the parades were too. However in the December parades the voters are sitting quietly at home telling the loved ones about the ballots that did not go off; the voting machine that did not ballot where; all calculating the cost of "that piece at any price" and some weary ones calculating the cost of "no piece at all," while the candidates who were fortunate in not being elected and parading up and down the mountains congratulating each other healing wounds and retiring again to private life for another year. Neither party is in debt, though the expenditure was great, Centre county's share in the campaign contributions running about \$4000. However the individual voters spent large amounts in order to cast ballots for a successful candidate. One crowd of 8 voters in Poe Valley got a 100 pound candidate at a cost of over \$200, not dear if a piece cost \$2, considering the crowds that spent \$200 for no piece at all. The voting lasted for 15 days and no time was declared and no quarter given. In fact it somewhat resembled an election in Mexico where the choice of the people falls on the candidate with the strongest army. The first few days were too warm but toward the last it was quite cold, but the snow did not help much in the tracking of the candidates to their lairs for it came too late and the weather too bad to make good use of it. There are some infringements of the election laws but most of the offenders managed to escape the clutches of the law. Perhaps one of the most common offences was in casting a ballot at a "suffragette" for in Pennsylvania it is the most heinous crime to elect a female at this December election. Another atrocious offence is to elect a candidate under age, and strangely many try for the office. One such candidate that we know of was punished by being eaten at the Bellefonte hospital. We do not think he will ever run again. Thus endeth the account of the annual election of Deer and Bear.

Would Tag Deer and Bear

Tagging deer, bear and elk, when killed is the latest plan of the State Game Commission for protection of the state's big game. The proposition will be submitted to the conservation conference to be held at Harrisburg to-day (Thursday). The plan has been evolved since the proposed new game code was circulated in the fall. It is proposed to incorporate it in that code.

Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, executive officer for the game commission, says that men who are not sportsmen are encroaching upon the people's rights.

"Hunting camps of forty to fifty men exist in Pennsylvania," he said today. "A few will be good shots. They stand along the runways. Game is driven in by the other campers. The men on the runways may kill a dozen deer or bear each day. The law limits them to one. When the game is hung up in camp we can learn nothing."

Kalbfus proposes that in each camp of more than three men one man shall be elected captain; he will be responsible to the game commission; he must tag each deer with the date of killing and the name of the killer. Instead of the limit of one deer or bear to each such camper per season it will be illegal for the entire camp to kill more than four deer or two bear. When the absolute protection now given elk is ended it will be illegal for such a camp to kill more than one elk a season.

Centre County Banquet.

The Centre County Association of Philadelphia will hold its annual banquet on Thursday evening, January 25th, 1917, at Hotel Adelphi.

All Centre countians are most cordially welcome.—C. C. Beale, Sec'y.

spent Christmas at home.

James Vonelda and wife attended the wedding of their daughter, Miss Beale, to Mr. Kaster, at Reading, last Thursday.

William Glantz had a slight stroke of paralysis on Saturday.

L. L. Weaver made a business trip to Altoona last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Zieme from Johnstown spent Christmas with the lady's mother, Mrs. C. W. Hosterman.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans and their three boys, from West Virginia, spent two weeks at the home of C. D. Haines.

Marriage Licenses.

Chas. F. Barner, Bellefonte

Ruth Hazel, Bellefonte

William E. Shope, Howard

Edna Fetzner, Milesburg

Paul M. Stover, Woodward

Lodie P. Motz, Woodward

Samuel L. Gilbert, Aaronsburg

Martha Bower, Aaronsburg

Charles Emenhizer, Gary, Ind.

Mary Reish, Bellefonte

William C. Showers, State College

Elsie Rankin, State College

Samuel Coble, Linden Hall

Roxanna Kuhn, Centre Hall

Harold Ream, Spring Mills

Esther Rickert, Spring Mills

James Faust, Burnham

Elizabeth Graden, Spring Mills

Edward Ebert, Spring Mills

Mary Moser, Spring Mills

Howard C. Yarger, Ames, Iowa

Virginia Dale, Bellefonte

Harry Bennett, Tyrone

Nellie Kuhne, Linden Hall

Frank Palmer, Potters Mills

Martha Armstrong, Potters Mills

Spring Mills.

Mrs. Ralph Rickert spent Sunday at State College.

George Decker is spending some time with his son Edward at State College.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hosterman and two children, of South Dakota, are visiting their many friends.

John Treaster and family, of Centre Hall, were visitors at the Andrew Rote home on Monday.

Mrs. William Finkle, of Buffalo, New York, was a week's visitor among her many friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Decker, of Georges Valley, spent Monday at C. C. Bartges home.

J. D. Long was a guest of his granddaughter and husband at Christmas dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Zubler are spending several weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Grenoble, at Lewisburg.

About thirty guests attended the wedding of Harold Ream and Esther Rickert at the home of the bride's father, on Christmas evening.

Lester Condo came home from Ohio to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Condo. He will go to Illinois in the near future.

The Potters Mills fantastics turned out in big numbers on New Year's day and furnished lots of fun in Spring Mills. Come again, young folks.

Ex-shepherd Lee and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Rhokenbrod, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brian, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Decker, Mr. and Mrs. Bright Bitner, and Miss Elva Lambert, were to Bellefonte Friday evening.

Among those who spent the Christmas vacation with relatives are: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harter, of Altoona, at the Robert Smith home; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Boyer, of Lock Haven, James Goodhart and family, of Centre Hill, at the Jacob Lee home; Eugene Gramley, from Penn State, at the parental home; Walter Wolfe, of Clarence, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Wolfe; Clair Allison, of Renovo, at the H. M. Allison home; Harry and Theodore Brown at the Nathaniel Brown home; Clayton Stover, of Millheim, with his family; Ebon Finkle, of Pittsburg, with C. J. Finkle; Mr. and Mrs. William Diehl, of Millintown, at the A. C. Dunlap home; Pealer Rossmann, of West Chester Normal, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rossmann; Elva Lambert, of State College, at the C. G. Decker home; Mary Condo, of State College, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Condo.

CENTRE OAK

Roads are in nice shape for the automobile; only a few cross roads drifted.

Ice houses are about all filled for the summer.

Miss Josie Deltz and Miss Ruth Dorman, from State College, spent Christmas with the former's sister, Mrs. Gardner Grove.

James P. Grove spent a few days at State College with Frank Albright.

W. N. Ilgen and family spent Christmas afternoon at the Isaac Smith home.

Miss Grace Long, from Bellefonte, spent over Christmas with her parents in this section.

St. Johns Union S. S. at Farmers Mills treated the school with oranges and candy.

Ephraim Ilgen, from Sugar Valley, is spending some time with his brother, Wallace, and family.

The box social given by Mrs. Gardner Grove's Sunday-school class, and held at the W. D. Bartges home on Friday evening, December 22nd, was largely attended and all present certainly enjoyed the occasion.

The play party held at the R. P. Campbell home on last Friday evening by the young folks from this section was largely attended. Refreshments were served in abundance. All report a fine time.

In a communication to the Reporter from Mr. and Mrs. Edward Royer, of York, a request is made to use these columns as a means of extending thanks to the Centre county folks who remembered the Royer family at Christmas time with meat, vegetables and dressed poultry.

Centre Reporter, \$1.50 per year.

WANTED—Men at Once.

To act as Detectives in all parts of the State. Experience not necessary. You can earn money from the start. This is a bona-fide Detective Agency, incorporated under the State Laws of Ohio. Address No. 7 Diamond Block, Youngstown, Ohio. 1.0.4

FOR SALE—A bull calf, of Holstein breeding whose dam produced 75 lbs. milk per day last winter.—JOHN SNAVELY, Spring Mills, Pa.

FOUND.—A light-weight blanket, on the pub. house near the John H. Runkle farm, east of Centre Hall. Call at this office.

THE MARKETS.

GRAIN	
Corrected weekly by Bradford & Son.	
Wheat (new).....	old .80
Corn, new, 70c.....	.60
Oats.....	.50
Barley.....	.50
Rye.....	.85
PRODUCE AT STORES	
Butter.....	.22
Eggs.....	.25

LOST.—A brown muff, on the public road between Spring Mills and Centre Hall. Finder please return same to VERA ROWE, Centre Hall, Pa.

The pink label this week. Take a look at it.

Big Drop in KESSLER'S Prices

All of Kessler's "Fine Men's and Ladies' Suits, Coats, Furnishings, Shoes, and all other Wearing Apparel Reduced from figures that were lower than average to begin with—Get That!

LOWER Than Average TO BEGIN WITH!

All season long we have been selling Kessler clothes below the market, keeping our prices close to the old levels, in spite of the world wide advance in woollens, trimmings and making. Yet we are now reducing even those prices in accordance with our custom, in spite of the fact that most of the woollens are far higher now than when we bought them and many of them will not again be in Millheim before the war is over. In fact such a variety in this season of shooting and shortage is nothing short of phenomenal. And beyond that, there is the modeling and making, always individual always different, achieving new angles in cut and new wrinkles in tailoring, the equal of the finest merchandise that ever came out of this town.

Better get busy today—waiting won't get you anything any better or as good! Just one word more—It is best to come early and take advantage of the wide variety.

Kessler's Department Store

MILLHEIM

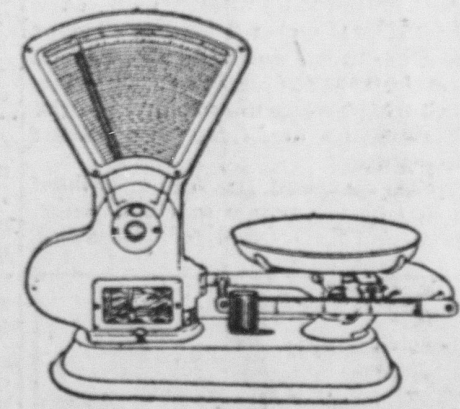
Start the New Year Right:

Resolve to do your 1917 buying at Odenkirk's General Store.

Honest Weight—Honest Measure

These we consider of paramount importance in our transactions with our customers.

The cut illustrates the new scale we have adopted—The Toledo Honest Weight Scales. Whether you call in person or phone your orders you get 16 ounces to the pound. Come and learn how good quality and honest weight help to reduce the high cost of eating.



ODENKIRK'S STORE

at the R. R. Station, Centre Hall

The Centre Hall Pharmacy

For Your Chapped Skin—

USE

Mulford's Cold Cream, 25c

OR

Parke-Davis' Cold Cream

Cough Syrups—

Dr. Longwell's Syrup White Pine and Eucalyptus
Dr. Longwell's Syrup Honey and Glycerine.

THE CENTRE HALL PHARMACY

A Store You Like to Go to

LOCALS.

Robert Meyer was home from Altoona the latter part of last week.

Two fun-producing plays in the Grange Hall Thursday night, January 11. Don't miss them.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Hubler, of Lock Haven, enjoyed a short vacation in Centre Hall.

Misses Virginia Young and Margaret McElenehan visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Royer at York, last week.

A sled load of young people journeyed to Millheim on Thursday evening, spending the time very enjoyably at the National hotel.

Farmers are being paid 18 cents per pound for beef hides, which is nearly double the figure they are receiving for the dressed meat.

Miss Marie Kurtz, eldest daughter of Rev. and Mrs. D. S. Kurtz, spent a week with her parents, returning on Monday to Northampton where she is teaching.

Felix Burkholder, who is studying dentistry at Detroit, Michigan, spent the Christmas vacation period with his brother, John Burkholder, at Centre Hill.

The signs on the various liquor license applications in Centre county have had their names printed on a large circular which has been scattered broadcast by the county W. C. T. U.

Mail Carrier W. F. Keller purchased a new mail wagon, which may be supplied with runners so it can be used as either wagon or sled. The equipment used heretofore became too small for the business.

A band of New Year's shooters, thirty or more in number, from the south-side invaded Centre Hall on the first day of 1917 and provoked lots of laughter on account of their bizarre dress, mimics and funny antics.

The automobile dealers in Millin and Juniata counties have formed an organization and propose holding a pretentious auto show in Lewistown sometime toward the latter part of this month.

The mail-order houses are flooding the mails with advertising matter, and it is through this medium that trade over the entire country is drawn to the great centres. A dollar spent judiciously for advertising can be made quite as effective by the local merchant.

Those acquainted with the habits of a particular class in Millin county, after April first, expect to see them in Centre Hall more frequently. This guess is made, of course, on the assumption that Judge Quigley will permit his signature to be framed for display in the Centre Hall hotel.

Capt. George P. Bunkle, formerly of a school ship, is now captain of the steamship Suffolk running between Philadelphia, New York and Rio de Janeiro, South America, carrying coal on the outgoing trips and manganese and goat skins homeward. The ship has a capacity of about five thousand tons and is under contract to the Berwin-White Coal company.

L. Maynard Baizer, tenant on the Gobbie farm in Georges Valley, made a trip to Centre Hall one day last week, and to keep up his good reputation as a paid-in-advance Reporter reader, called at this office. He reported two items of news, the first relating to the wonderful success of painter F. M. Ackerman as a fox hunter and trapper, and the second to the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Zittle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace O. Horner, and the latter's two brothers, all of McKeesport, spent the Christmas season with Mr. Horner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Horner at Pleasant Gap, and while at home did the annual butchering. Returning with Mrs. Horner, on Tuesday, was Miss Florence Grose, of Waddams Grove, Ill., who had spent several weeks at the Horner home.

Prof. L. O. Packer spent the holiday season with his family in this place. For the past several years Prof. Packer has successfully taught mathematics and athletics in one of Pittsburgh's high schools and recently was placed in charge of the evening high school work in that city, having under his supervision 1125 scholars. Next spring the Packer family will remove from Centre Hall to the Pittsburgh district.

Hon. Leonard Rhone, on Christmas night, had the misfortune to fall on the icy walks on his way home from the Christmas service in the Lutheran church, and sustained injuries that kept him in bed for a week. No bones were broken, but it was first thought his skull might have been fractured. After a few days this fear was dispelled. His condition is very much improved at this time, and his full recovery is expected.

Guy W. Jacobs, accompanied by his friend, C. B. Morrison, were arrivals from New York City a few days preceding Christmas and spent a brief vacation at the former's home in this place. Both young men are employed by the York Manufacturing Company, Mr. Jacobs as an erecting engineer and the latter as sales engineer with the Shipley Construction and Supply Co., the New York representatives of the above named York concern. Both are clear-cut young men and are making good in their line of work.

Local Lodges Change Quarters.

Three local lodges changed quarters with the beginning of the new year. The oldest in point of organization as well as in the number of years to be located in one meeting place is the Odd Fellows. For thirty-nine years this order occupied a part of the third floor of the bank building. Three years following the organization of the order, which was in January, 1875, at which time the meetings were held on the second floor of the drug store, a new home was established in the then newly built bank building, and continuously since January, 1878, they have been tenants there. The removal on Monday was to the second floor of the store property, purchased a short time ago by the three-link men. The Knights of the Golden Eagle, former tenants of this hall, now occupy the third floor of the Republic building, which has been put in first-class shape for lodge meetings. The P. O. S. of A., the youngest fraternity in town, has rented the rooms vacated by the Odd Fellows and will hold all future meetings there.

LOCALS.

The date of the Tressler farm stock and implement sale will be March 5th instead of the 9th.

Members of the local Presbyterian church enjoyed a social at the home of Miss Grace Smith, last Thursday evening.

The officers of Progress Grange will be publicly installed Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Light refreshments will be served after Deputy John S. Dale completes the ceremony.

"When Dreams Come," the first musical comedy written by Philip Bartholomew, will be produced at the Garman opera house, Bellefonte, on Tuesday evening, January 9th. The three acts of "When Dreams Come" are entirely different in outline, and the play contains no less than seventeen musical numbers. Prices, \$5, 50, 75 and \$1.00. The theatre will be thoroughly heated from its own plant and is sure to be warm.

Harry B. Meyer, formerly from Centre Hall, now vice mayor and superintendent of finance and accounts of Williamsport, is in the lime light. His former political ally, Mayor Fleischer, who resigned is making an effort to put through the council a measure providing for an investigation of the city's accounts in general and the accounts of the poor board in particular. Mr. Meyer for many years has held a strong political hand in Williamsport.

PENN HALL.

Harry and Ralph Kresmer visited their parents over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Musser from State College visited relatives here last week.

Jennie Bartges from West Chester normal school spent her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Robert Bartges.

John and Roy Corman from Lancaster visited their parents over the Christmas vacation.

Irma Shook visited friends at Millheim over Christmas.

Florence Bartges spent Sunday with her friend, Irma Shook.

Charles Musser spent Sunday with his friends, Charles and Christie Shook.

Charles Bartges purchased a piano for his daughter, Florence, as a Christmas present and had it put in the house while she was at school.

Frank Musser and Harry Weaver, both of near Penn Hall, will move their families to Middletown, in the spring, where they purchased a butcher shop and will go in business together.

James Foust and Elizabeth Graden were united in marriage on Sunday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Graden, at Spring Mills, by Rev. L. A. Miller. The groom is an industrious young man who has been working at Burnham for several months, and they will begin housekeeping at that place in the spring.

Mr. Ellis Snyder and son Charles, from Sunbury, visited the former's brother and sister, Frank and Mrs. Mary Fisher, over Sunday.

Gross Shook attended the farmers' institute at State College Monday.

Samuel Hosterman and wife are spending a short time with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hosterman.

Tusseyville

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horner, on New Year day.

Mrs. Charles Horner and children, of Reading, spent the holidays at the William Martz home.

Miss Bertha Lingle, who has been employed in Altoona, spent two weeks with her parents here.

George and Bernice Swartz, both students at Sellersburg, spent the holiday season with their parents.

Miss Viola Harter, a public school teacher in State College, spent Christmas at her home.

Mrs. Maria Wagner and Miss Esther Bitner are spending some time in Centre Hall.

Mrs. Calvin Bodorf and Miss Helen Bodorf, the latter from Millroy, spent Thursday at the home of Mrs. Mary Lihier.

DEATHS.

Miss Almira Goheen passed away at her home in Boalsburg on Saturday, December 23rd, her illness dating back to several years ago when she suffered a partial paralytic stroke. She was a daughter of Robert and Margaret Murray Goheen and was born at Rock Springs December 15, 1843. She later moved to Oak Hall and from there to Harris township, where for a time she and her sister Lucretia conducted the old farm following the death of their parents. Two brothers, William M. and John E., and one sister, Miss Lucretia, survive.

Burial was made in the Branch cemetery, December 26th, Revs. Barber and Stover officiating.

Mrs. Harriet Sybilla Smull, wife of Thomas Jefferson Smull, died at her home at Mackeyville, Sunday evening of last week, of heart trouble, superinduced by dropsy and complications, aged seventy-four years, one month and twenty days. She is survived by her husband and two sons.

Mrs. Smull was born at Hublerburg, Centre county, but while yet a girl moved with her parents to Potter township, Clinton county, where the family engaged in farming.

Her funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, services being conducted in the M. E. church of Mackeyville at 1:30 o'clock, by her pastor, Rev. W. B. Cook, of Salona. Interment was made in Cedar Hill cemetery.

Robert A. Way, a well known retired farmer residing at State College, died at his home Sunday morning, of old age. The deceased was a son of the late R. Bert and Martha Clever Way, and was born near Stormstown 72 years ago. He was married to Miss Lucretia Fisher who survives with the following children: Mrs. Hanna Wood, of Nottingham, Pa., Darlington and William S. Way, of near Stormstown, and Miss Margaretta Way at home. He is the last member of his family to die. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the Friends Meeting House near Stormstown, burial was made in the Friends' cemetery.

At the close of 1916, the state had already received \$1,000,000 for automobile licenses for 1917.

August Bright, of Yeagerstown, was charged with selling liquor illegally, last week, and his case will be up for trial at the January term in Millin county.

Bullet Wounds in Stomach.
In some experiments with bullet wounds it was determined that when a hollow organ, such as the stomach, is perforated by a bullet, it sustains more damage if it contains fluid than if empty. The author fired a .303 bullet at a sheep's stomach, in the one case when it was full of water, and in the other case when it was empty, with following results: The aperture in each wall of the empty organ was 0.2 inches; the aperture in the first wall of the full stomach was also 0.2 inches, but that in the second wall was 0.7 inches. From this it follows that a man hit after a full meal would have less chance of recovery than had this occurred when the organ was empty. Bullet wounds of the lung, provided no large vessels are touched, are seldom fatal in man or beast.

By Proxy.
A matron was confiding her domestic troubles to a friend.
"I find," said she, "that my husband has charged someone in his office with the duty of calling me up every afternoon to mumble terms of endearment. That's a pretty way to treat one's wife, isn't it? He's been spending his afternoons at the club."
"How was it," asked the friend, "that you didn't at once notice that it wasn't his voice that called?"
"Well," explained the aggrieved wife, "I've been pretty busy with bridge every day, and I've been having the maid answer the telephone."
New York Times.

Dead Joke.
There is a station on an English railway called "Bury-St-Edmunds." Toole, the actor, who took many pains for a joke, dressed in deep black, went to the station master and asked for a ticket for "the funeral train." The station master looked at the little actor, who was wiping tearful eyes, and who carried a large wreath. "Wot funeral, there ain't no funeral," the station master said. "Then it's a swindle, an imposition," Toole said, with fiery indignation. "I have come miles to be at the funeral. Why do you announce that you are going to bury St. Edmunds?"

The dangerous cold is the neglected cold. Get a box of—
CASCARA QUININE
The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store.

HARD TO ESTIMATE CROWD.

Few Civilians Are Able to Give Numbers of a Gathering—Army Officers Tell Secret.

It is remarkable how the average civilian overestimates the number of persons in a big procession. Take, for example, the recent demonstration in London. It was said that there were 15,000 men in line and some enthusiasts put it even at 20,000. But it is easy to estimate such numbers approximately, says London Tit-Bits. Here is the rule as laid down in the "Field Service Regulations" of the United States army:

"The strength of a body of troops may be estimated from the length of time it takes to pass a given point. Assuming that infantry in column of fours occupies half a yard per man, cavalry one yard per trooper and artillery in single column per gun or caisson, a given point would be passed in one minute by about 175 infantry, 110 cavalry at a walk, 200 cavalry at a trot and five guns or caissons."

Allowing for spacing between companies, battalions and regiments, all of which is according to mathematical rule, it takes a regiment of 1,000 men divided into battalions just ten minutes to pass, or at the rate of 6,000 an hour. And this supposes no breaks in the line.

These rules, it must be remembered, are for trained soldiers used to a long step and to keeping up without struggling. No civilians, even militant suffragettes, ever kept or could keep up this pace.

PROLONG LIFE OF FLOWERS.

French Florists Are Particularly Clever in Their Methods of Preservation of Freshness.

The instruments used by the French florists to prolong the life of cut flowers and remove imperfections are as numerous and delicate as those on a well-equipped dressing-table. They include scissors of all sizes and shapes, small cutting pliers and pinners of many kinds, brushes, atomizers, sprays and bottles containing various gums. A withered leaf or even one poorly developed ruins the appearance of a nosegay, consequently the one is cut off, and the other, if possible, is reshaped. The buds are also pierced as near the base of the flower as possible, with minute wires which keep the leaves in place. An instrument very similar to a curling iron is used to dress a faulty leaf.

One of the means employed to prolong the life of the flower is to remove the anthers, so as to prevent the spreading of the pollen, for, if fertilization is allowed to take place, the flower has fulfilled its mission and soon fades. In flowers of the lily order the anthers are removed for still another reason. They develop such an abundance of yellow pollen that it falls and taints the leaves, thus marring the spotless white beauty of the flower. The stems of flowers that begin to hang their heads are placed in very hot water for about five minutes, and then are placed in a dark and cool place for about an hour.

Where Her Thoughts Were.
Upon the attainment of my seventy-second birthday one of my daughters gave me a complimentary dinner in the evening at her residence, inviting all the members of our family. Her two bright children were allowed to "sit up" in honor of the occasion. The children, evidently coached by their parents, met me on my arrival, the little boy saying gleefully, "Many happy returns of the day, grandpa." The little girl, with a backward glance toward their pretty table, her big blue eyes dancing in happy anticipation of the coming feast, said: "I think we should say many happy returns of the night, grandpa."—Exchange.

Compulsory.
A certain amateur aviator talked recently about a flying trip with a professional, when he fell 1,200 feet into the water without knowing it.
"I wasn't frightened," he said with a smile. "I thought that my swift descent was a piece of fancy flying. I am, in fact, as ignorant of aviation as the little boy was ignorant of history."

That Secret.
Katherine and Margaret found themselves seated next each other at a dinner party and immediately became confidential.
"Molly told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her," whispered Margaret.
"Oh, isn't she a mean thing!" gasped Katherine. "Why, I told her not to tell you!"
"Well," returned Margaret, "I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did."

Tree Owns Itself.
There is a tree in Athens, Ga., which owns itself. It has a deed to eight feet of ground on all sides of its trunk.
The tree formerly was owned by W. H. Jackson. To prevent its ever being cut down, Mr. Jackson executed a deed making the tree owner of the ground around it.
This deed is on file in Athens. It is the only one of its sort in the world.

MADE BY HIS ENVIRONMENT.

Contact With the Sea Has Imparted Sterness to the New England Character.

As winter the sea is no joke, remarks the Boston Globe. It quickly knocks sentimentalizations over it out of the sentimentalizer. He had better stop ashore. It is bleak, angry and cruel. Yet one wonders if the men of New England would have been the breed they have been without that stern discipline.

On a day when the wind roars out of the east through skies of clear blue; when spray spouts half the height of lighthouse towers; when fishing schooners scurry under jib and trysail—then to stand on the deck of a coasting steamer and watch the huge rolls of solid green water bulge and fling the vessel up over their shoulders; to feel the vessel plunge and bury bows in a smother of foam; rise again; aim at the clouds; tremble, wallow and lift to meet the next; to see the shores dimly, dashed into a golden haze of flying spray; to hear the hiss of foam and swash of bow wave—that is to get a glimpse into something which has gone into the making of New England what New England is.

That is to get an inkling of the coast wisdom of the coastwise.

Blissful Depravity.

In a border southern town lives an elderly negro carpenter who is locally distinguished for his use of large words and his abiding fear of his wife, who is big, impressive and domineering. In this town a trio of young professional men keep bachelor quarters.

Not long ago one of the three called the darkey in to do some small repairing.
"Boss," inquired the old man, in the midst of his work, "does you white gent'lmen live heah in total depravity of de feminine sex?"
"We do," was the answer.
From the bottom of his henpecked soul the old darkey fetched up a long, deep, sincere sigh.

"Well, suh," he said, "ef I wuz ez you is, I should stutlin' remain so."

Artificial Pearls.

Large artificial pearls have been made by filling thin glass bulbs with a solution of fish scale nacre and they are very clever imitations. An easy way to detect them is to note the spot where the bulb was sealed. Liesegang has now made artificial pearls by another method. The glass bulb is coated on the inside with ten per cent gelatin solution, allowed to dry only partially and then a small amount of sodium phosphate added and the coating dried very slowly. The trick-deceit is an optical phenomenon caused by minute wrinkles, parallel, formed on the gelatin.—Scientific American.

A Happy New Year to all Our Friends and Customers

Discontinued Giving Trade Tickets and will redeem all tickets with Premiums brought in before Jan. 31, 1917

H. F. Rossman
SPRING MILLS, PA.

Oysters

From now you will find us supplied with the choicest quality of Oysters the market affords.

Two grades—for stewing and frying.

FRESH CRACKERS
THE GOOD CRISPY KIND, that fairly melt in the mouth.

BREAD, PIES AND CAKES
ALWAYS FRESH AND GOOD

CANNED GOODS
of various kinds.

Pennington
BAKERY

In the Hotel Building
CENTRE HALL

BOOZER & SMITH

CENTRE HALL, PA.

—Agents for—

REO
KING

AUTOMOBILES

DODGE
FORD

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

Filtered Gas : Oils : Kerosene

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING a Special Feature
Work done by man of large experience.

First-Class Auto Service

BOOZER & SMITH

Main Street Garage

Centre Hall, Pa.

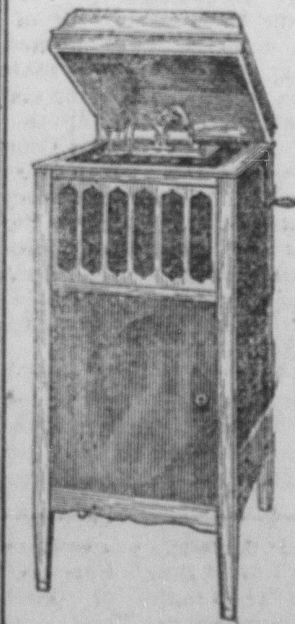
YOU CAN HAVE CHRISTMAS ALL THE YEAR

'ROUND WITH A

NEW EDISON
Diamond Amberola

A New Edison Diamond Amberola is the ideal Christmas Gift because every member of the family can share the pleasure it affords every day in the year.

The name Edison on a phonograph means a perfect musical instrument, not a mere "talking" machine.



A call on the Bell phone will bring me to your home for a demonstration.

J. L. DECKER, Centre Hall, Pa.

Brings results—a Reporter ad.

RECORD OF GREAT WAR DURING 1916

Collapse of Roumania the Most Striking Event in the Awful Conflict.

BOTH SIDES LOSE HEAVILY

Hunger Confronts the Entire World, Food Crops Being Partial Failure—American Troops Enter Mexico, National Guard Being Sent to Border.

In estimating the year 1916 of the world war the collapse of Roumania takes first place. The conquest of the Balkan nation netted the Germans a vast expanse of territory, fertile lands, great oil wells and other resources, while it cost the Roumanians about 350,000 casualties.

But Roumania is a small country compared with the needs of the Teutons. The new supplies will alleviate, but not relieve, the shortages of the central powers, which are apparent. The entente allies, too, can put on the credit side the undoubtedly large losses to the enemy which even a successful campaign entailed. They are, in the latter respect, better off than if Roumania had not entered the war. The forces used against Roumania, too, were kept from entering the larger war theaters.

In these major war theaters the year is undoubtedly the entente's round. In the West the great German effort at Verdun ended in failure and the loss of almost all the ground gained. The Somme offensive has proved the German lines can be slowly beaten back.

But the greatest military event of the year took place on the Russian front—the collapse of the Austro-Hungarian armies, their retreat from a great region of Volhynia, Galicia and Bukovina, and the necessity of replacing them in large measure with Turks and Germans.

The Roumanian losses in killed, wounded and prisoners were much smaller than those of the Teutons before finally bringing the Russian summer offensive to a standstill.

The operations in Roumania, in men involved and the losses sustained, were also small compared with the campaign on the west front.

In the land operations, on the whole, the entente has a shade the better of it.

Situation on the Sea.

On the sea the situation for Germany is slightly better. Although the great battle of Jutland, the largest naval action in history, left the British still on blockade, the German submarine has proved increasingly effective and to a degree most alarming to Great Britain.

A Liverpool financial and shipping authority recently stated that the wastage of British shipping has increased until the rate is now about three times that of a year ago, while the production of merchant ships in Great Britain has been reduced two-thirds in a year.

September, 1916, saw an increase in British losses of 120 per cent over the same month of the previous year, and October an increase of 350 per cent over the corresponding month. Figures of later months are not available. The rate of loss during October was equivalent to 16 per cent a year of the whole British mercantile marine, a very serious figure.

As to the losses in warships, the figures are in dispute, both as regards the total and the sinking of particular craft. The exact situation will not be known until after the war. The German semi-official agency stated this month that the naval losses of the entente had been 192 vessels since the beginning of the war, not including special auxiliaries, and that the total entente tonnage was 744,000, of which 563,200 was British. Entente authorities, however, put the figures much lower.

One German colony, the East African, continues to hold out bravely, but the entente forces seem to be about to give the death blow. The resistance of the colonials was prolonged by a daring feat of a swift German ship, which carried arms and ammunition from the Fatherland through the blockade to the little army and then escaped across the Indian ocean to a Dutch possession in the antipodes.

The end of the year sees both sides with nearly their full strength in fighting men developed and now turning their attention to the organization of the civilians, men and women, into an effective system of war service behind the fronts. Everyone must work.

Slaughter and Hunger.

War becomes more horrible as time goes on. The wastage of lives increases month by month. The year 1916 took a bloodier toll than any preceding twelve-month of human history. The noblest and the wisest, the

leaders of humanity, are being cut down. But insurance statisticians say the total population of the earth continues to increase in spite of the havoc. The world's normal increase in population is 40,000 a day, or about 12,000,000 a year.

The whole world faces hunger. The principal food crops were a partial failure almost everywhere last summer and experts say that by the end of next spring the surplus will be almost down to zero, a most dangerous condition, for supplies are never well distributed enough to allow a wide margin without causing famine somewhere. The warring nations feel the pinch the most, but prices are distressingly high for necessities of life in almost every corner of the globe.

The year sees two new combatants plunged in the madstrom of war—Portugal and Roumania. The twelve-month began with the conquest of tiny Montenegro and ends with the Teuton sweep over about two-thirds of Roumania.

On the last New Year's day Henry Ford was returning from his peace argosy fiasco. On this New Year's official proposals for a peace parley by the German powers have been received and refused by the entente leaders.

Nineteen hundred and sixteen has brought compulsory military service and later compulsory civilian service to Great Britain, the nation which had boasted of the greatest "personal liberty" in the world. Australia has voted on compulsory service in a nationwide plebiscite and decided against the measure. Canada contemplates compulsion. The advocates of universal liability to military training and service in the United States see their cause growing stronger by reason of the lessons abroad and the sad results of the National Guard mobilization along the Mexican border.

America and Neutrality.

In every neutral nation the war has brought new domestic issues to the fore. The American presidential election was won by Wilson with the slogan: "He kept us out of war."

Many times in the last twelve months, however, it appeared that the president's effort to avert hostilities would fail. Germany's terms on the Lusitania sinking settlement were accepted February 8, but the destruction of the Channel ferryboat Sussex and other merchantmen from time to time provoked fresh outbursts of hostility against the Teutons. The submarine crisis in congress came at the end of February and the beginning of March, when the Goro and McLemore resolutions, in the house of representatives and senate respectively, were cast into the discard, and the president was upheld in his stand.

The failure of the entente to give Germany a knockout blow this summer resulted in upsetting the governments of the three greatest entente powers, Great Britain, France and Russia, while Joseph Joffre, who had led the armies of France ever since the beginning of the war, gave way to the younger Robert Nivelle, a figure which the Homeric struggle at Verdun had thrown into the limelight.

On February 22 the czar visited the Russian Duma for the first time in history. In recalling the historic events of the year the Russian advance in Asia Minor and the capture of the big cities of Trebizond and Erzerum should not be left out. It appeared that the Muscovites would sweep on to the Dardanelles, but they were soon brought to a standstill and pushed back in the South, where the Turks, on April 29, captured the whole British garrison of Kut-el-Amara, on the Tigris river.

Then, too, Italy became a larger factor in the war this year. The Austrians attempted a great offensive on the plains of northern Italy from the Tyrol, but Count Cadorna quickly shifted forces to meet them by motor car, drove them back to their former positions and soon afterward began a victorious advance against Goritz and the Carso plateau.

Three Big Revolts.

Three important revolts took place against the recognized governments of the warring nations. The Easter revolution in Ireland was put down in a few days. President Pearse and other leaders, including Sir Roger Casement, were executed and the Irish question was left much as before.

In southern Arabia the natives, under the leadership of the Sheriff of Medina, rose against the Turks, captured the Moslem holy city of Mecca, beat off attacks and proclaimed a new kingdom, which is now asking recognition at Washington and elsewhere.

Pro-Greek set up the standard of opposition to King Constantine and the Germanic powers, and on September 25 Eleutherios Venizelos, the most able Greek of modern times, left Athens to lead them. Lloyd-George announced to the house of commons in his historic speech of December 19, that Great Britain would recognize the Venizelist agents.

The year has brought great increase in wealth, despite high prices, to almost all the neutral nations and to Japan. Furnishing munitions and other supplies to the hard-pressed bel-

ligerents has proved very profitable. The United States from a debtor nation is now over the line and is progressing as a creditor nation, lending vast sums abroad and receiving more interest than she pays out.

In the Balkans the allies have collected a vast, heterogeneous army under the French general Sarrail and have made some progress, capturing Monastir in the west. But the expected great offensive here has not materialized.

Bound to be remembered in history are the two successful trips of the German merchant submarine Deutschland across the Atlantic to the United States and home again. The undersea boats' effectiveness was also attested when the submarine U-53 paid Newport, R. I., a brief call, sunk five ships off Nantucket Lightship and then sped home in safety.

Mexican Muddle Continues.

The situation in Mexico, which has seen-sawed back and forth since it was willed to the present administration by President Taft, continues to be a thorn in the flesh of Americans.

On January 10, Villa bandits under the leadership of Pablo Gonzales held up a train at Santa Isabel, Chihuahua, and murdered in cold blood 17 Americans. Our government made formal protest to General Carranza, and he promised that he would afford better military protection for all foreigners in Mexico.

On January 13 Victoriano Huerta, former dictator of Mexico, died in El Paso, and on the same day resolutions were introduced in both houses of congress to send our army into Mexico to protect Americans.

After many debates in congress concerning Mexico, nothing was done, and the situation apparently settled down.

Suddenly from the border on the night of March 9 came the news that Villa and a large force of bandits had crossed the line and raided Columbus, N. M., killing 19 Americans and escaping with some of the cavalry horses of the army outpost there. Despite a gallant pursuit by Maj. Frank Tompkins, who with a handful of troopers crossed the line after the marauding bandits, Villa and his men escaped to the hills.

Gen. Pershing's Expedition.

The administration could no longer continue its policy of "watchful waiting," and on March 10 President Wilson ordered General Pershing to go into Mexico and bring Villa back, dead or alive.

March 14 the house adopted a resolution empowering the president to recruit the army to 120,000 men, and on March 15 General Pershing was able to gather some 5,000 troops and enter Mexico.

The loss of time between the Columbus raid and Pershing's entrance enabled Villa to get far into the interior of Chihuahua, and it was not until March 29 that Colonel Dodd with a handful of troopers of the Seventh cavalry overtook the bandit leader. Dodd's men killed 68 Mexicans and wounded the bandit chieftain, but he escaped with a few of his trusted followers.

Two days later Colonel Brown and two troops of the Tenth cavalry, after a midnight ride that will go down in cavalry history as a feat of endurance that has never been surpassed, surprised the Mexicans at Aguascalientes, killing 30 of them.

On April 29 Minister of War Obregon and Major General Scott, chief of staff of the American army, met in El Paso with General Funston in an effort to arrive at some policy that would mutually benefit the border. The conference came to naught, and on May 5 bandits again crossed the border and raided the settlement of Glenn Springs, Texas, in the Big Bend country.

Major Langhorne and about half a troop of cavalry entered Mexico in pursuit of the attacking force, and succeeded in rescuing Jesse Deemer, a storekeeper of Glenn Springs, who had been held for ransom by the Mexicans, but the main body of the bandits escaped.

National Guard Mobilized.

President Wilson on May 5 ordered out the militia of Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, but despite this additional force the Mexicans again crossed the river at San Ignacio, Texas, and murdered three cavalrymen. On June 16 Carranza, through General Obregon, warned General Pershing that if his command moved "east, west or south" he would attack them. On the same day posters were displayed in Juarez calling all Mexicans to arms.

The National Guard of the United States was called out in its entirety on June 18, and ordered to the border. Three days later two troops of the Tenth cavalry were ambushed at Carrizal and almost wiped out. Seventeen troopers were taken prisoner by the Mexicans. President Wilson ordered their release, and on June 28 they arrived in Juarez.

On November 24 American and Mexican commissioners signed a peace protocol at Atlantic City after weeks of deliberating, and four days later, Villa, just to show that he was still

alive, captured Chihuahua City. Carranza troops under the town too hot for him, however, and he abandoned the place.

Early in December he was reported to be advancing on Juarez, and the year closed with General Pershing still in Mexico and the original order to catch Villa still in force.

PROMINENT PERSONS WHO DIED IN 1916

January 1—Ex-United States Senator Alfred W. Benson of Kansas in Topeka. Al Ringling, circus man, January 2—Joseph R. Lamar, associate justice United States Supreme court, January 3—Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, Civil war commander, in Council Bluffs, Iowa; Col. Robert T. Van Horn, founder of the Kansas City Journal, in Kansas City, Mo. January 6—Charles W. Knapp, newspaper publisher, in New York city. January 10—Frank H. Dodd, publisher, in New York city. January 17—Miss Jeanette L. Gilder, famous author and critic, January 30—Sir Clements Markham, scientist and explorer, in London.

February 7—Col. William P. Hepburn, former congressman, in Clarinda, Ia. February 10—Belvidere Brooks, telegraph magnate, in New York city. February 12—John T. Trowbridge, author, in Arlington, Mass.

March 2—"Carmen Sylva," Dowager Queen of Roumania, March 4—Brigadier General William S. Smith, Civil war veteran and civil engineer, March 6—Richard A. McCurdy, life insurance leader, in Morristown, N. J. March 11—Ex-United States Senator Henry G. Davis, in Washington. March 19—Cardinal Gott, prefect of the propaganda, in Rome. March 21—Cole Younger, famous bandit, March 27—Thomas J. Pence, secretary of the Democratic national committee, in Washington.

April 1—James B. Angell, president emeritus of the University of Michigan, April 11—Richard H. Davis, author, April 16—Ex-Governor Peck of Wisconsin, April 19—German Field Marshal von der Goltz.

May 13—Sholem Aleichem, called the "Yiddish Mark Twain," in New York city; Clara Louise Kellogg, famous opera singer, May 20—George B. Cox, Republican political leader, in Cincinnati, O. May 26—Dr. Timothy Dwight, former president of Yale university, May 27—Gen. Joseph S. Gallien, former minister of war, in Paris. May 29—James J. Hill, railroad pioneer, in St. Paul, Minn. May 30—Col. John S. Mosby, Civil war guerrilla, in Washington.

June 6—Yuan Shih Kai, president of China. June 9—John R. McLean, newspaper man, in Washington. June 18—Count von Moltke, former German chief of staff, in Berlin.

July 3—Mrs. Hetty Green, financier, in New York city. July 15—Prof. Elie Metchnikoff, bacteriologist, in Paris. July 17—James H. Moore, financier, in Lake Geneva, Wis. July 22—James Whitcomb Riley, poet, in Indianapolis. July 23—Former United States Senator Thomas M. Patterson, in Denver; Sir William Ramsay, chemist, in Bucks, England.

August 9—Robert Grau, impresario, in Mount Vernon, N. Y.; John M. Thurston, ex-United States Senator, in Omaha. August 11—Dr. John B. Murphy, surgeon, in Chicago. August 12—Gen. Charles J. Paine, yachtman and railroad man, in Weston, Mass. August 20—James Seligman, banker, in Long Branch, N. J. August 25—Archbishop John L. Spalding, in Peoria, Ill. August 31—John P. St. John, ex-governor of Kansas and prohibition candidate for president in 1884, in Olathe, Kan.

September 4—Richard C. Kereus of St. Louis. September 15—Jose Echegaray, dramatist, in Madrid. September 18—Maj. Gen. Albert L. Mills, chief of the division of militia affairs, in Washington. September 19—William J. Calhoun, ex-minister to China, in Chicago.

October 1—James P. Clarke, president pro tempore of the United States senate. October 4—Major William Warner, ex-United States senator from Missouri. October 15—Norman Duncan, author, in Fredonia, N. Y. October 25—William M. Chase, artist, in New York city. October 28—Prof. Cleveland Abbe, in Washington. October 28—Captain Boelcke, famous German aviator. October 31—Charles T. (Pastor) Russell, evangelist.

November 5—Cardinal Francis della Volpe, prefect of the Congregation of the Index, in Rome. November 12—Dr. Percival Lowell, astronomer, in Flagstaff, Ariz. November 16—Henry Sienkiewicz, Polish novelist, in Vevey, Switzerland. November 21—Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. November 22—Jack London, author. November 24—Sir Hiram Maxim, inventor. November 25—Mrs. Iva H. Milholland Bolles, suffragist.

December 3—Sir Francis P. Tosti, composer, in Rome. December 5—John D. Archbold, president of Standard Oil company. December 10—Field Marshal Oyama, in Tokyo. December 17—Prof. Hugo Münsterberg, psychologist, in Cambridge, Mass. December 19—Dr. James M. Taylor, president emeritus of Vassar college.

Sept. 2—Sonate passes Adamson bill. Railroad strike ordered canceled. Oct. 20—Twenty-one lost when Dutch steamer, James B. Colgate, sinks in storm on Lake Erie. Nov. 5—Six killed, 40 wounded, in I. W. W. strike battle at Everett, Wash. Nov. 7—Wilson and Marshall re-elected president and vice president of the United States.

Dec. 4—Pope names ten new cardinals, all from entente countries. Dec. 4—United States envoys to Holland, Slam and Colombia resign.

UNITED STATES AS WORLD BANKER

Reserve Board Takes First Step in Foreign Trade Plan.

BANK OF ENGLAND AGENT

If Experiment Works Out Satisfactorily, Other Foreign Government Banks Will Be Added.

Washington.—The Government took its first formal step, through the Federal Reserve Board, looking to the establishment of financial connections abroad through which it hopes to strengthen the position of the United States as a world banker, and to maintain the American dollar as the standard of exchange.

Under a section of the Federal Reserve act the board authorized the appointment of the Bank of England as a foreign correspondent of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, and announced that the 11 other reserve banks might participate in the agency relations.

Connections with other foreign governmental institutions, such as the Bank of France, is foreshadowed, officials say, by this action. The Bank of England is the first foreign correspondent whose appointment has been authorized since the operation of the new financial system in this country.

In its statement announcing the action, the board said:

"The Federal Reserve Board has authorized the Federal Reserve Bank of New York to appoint as one of its foreign correspondents and agents the Bank of England, of London, England, under the terms of the Federal Reserve act.

"Section 14 of the act permits any Federal reserve bank with the consent of the Federal Reserve Board to open and maintain banking accounts in foreign countries, appoint correspondents and establish agencies in such countries, whereover it may deem proper for the purpose of selling and collecting bills of exchange, and to buy and sell with or without indorsement through such correspondents or agencies bills of exchange arising out of actual commercial transactions, so that a broad field of operation is possible under it.

"In granting the authority to establish this agency the board has authorized the Federal Reserve Bank of New York to maintain accounts either for or with the Bank of England, so that operations both in England and in the United States are possible.

"Other Federal reserve banks may participate in the agency relationship with the Bank of England upon the same terms and conditions that will govern the Federal reserve bank of New York, if they so desire."

In addition to being the first step by the Government toward going after foreign business, it is understood that authorization of this appointment is a part of general plans for establishing financial connections that will strengthen the United States as a creditor nation in the commercial competition which probably will result when the war closes, and to provide a ready means to offset any tendency on the part of foreign bankers to withdraw the huge supply of gold accumulated here during the war.

The action marks a radical departure from the previous financial policy of the country, inasmuch as it places the Governments of the United States and Great Britain for the first time in indirect financial relationship.

FROST DAMAGES ORANGES.

California Growers Using Fire in Effort To Save Crop.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Frost has damaged the orange crop of California more than \$5,000,000, according to conservative estimates. Orchardists are spending \$70,000 nightly for oil with which to keep going stoves about the trees. Some, in addition to stoves, are employing European war methods by running a curtain of fire a mile long and driving it skyward to force back the descending currents of cold air. The orange crop this year is valued at \$50,000,000.

NEW TARIFF BOARD CHOSEN.

Personnel To Be Announced On Receipt Of Acceptances.

Washington.—It was announced at the White House that President Wilson has completed the personnel of the new Tariff Board and that its membership will be announced as soon as acceptances are received from those selected.

LASSEN ERUPTS AGAIN.

California Peak Surrounded By a Ring Of Smoke.

Redding, Cal.—Lassen Peak celebrated Christmas by emitting a great black pillar of smoke. Then the wind came up and whipped the smoke into a ring like a halo around the top of the restless old mountain, which has been erupting at intervals since the spring of 1916.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" IF BILIOUS OR COSTIVE

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—They work while you sleep.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret to-night will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months.—Adv.

Ancient Iron Mines.

Italian guns are being made of iron taken from mines in Sardinia which were utilized 2,000 years ago by the Romans as a source of ore to help arm their legions, and the guns are being used against nations whose tribal forbears the Romans often fought.

DANDRUFF AND ITCHING

Disappear With Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The first thing in restoring dry, falling hair is to get rid of dandruff and itching. Rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp, next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Prevent skin and scalp troubles by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparation. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Sailor's Argument.

The second officer of the brig was in the act of upbraiding the able seaman, Aaron Tappin, for his weakness for rum. Said the second officer:

"Tappin, you might be a second officer like me instead of a sailor before the mast."

"Stow that stuff," answered the able seaman. "When I'm drunk I'm an admiral."—London Opinion.

MOTHER'S JOY SALVE

for Colds, Croup, Pneumonia and Asthma; GOOSE GREASE LINIMENT for Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Sprains. For sale by all Druggists. GOOSE GREASE COMPANY, MFR'S, Greensboro, N. C.—Adv.

No One Left.

Magistrate—This man was a stranger to you! Then why did you pick a quarrel with him?

Kelly—All my friends is away on their holidays.—London Answers.

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restores regularity without griping. Adv.

Couldn't Be.

"Is he a compounder of classical music?" "I think not. I can pronounce his name."—Browning's Magazine.

SOUR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

Each "Pape's Diapiesin" digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diapiesin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

Like Other Girls.

He—When is your sister thinking of getting married?

He—Constantly.—Pelican.

If your child is pale and thin, notwithstanding a voracious appetite, it may be because of Worms or Tapeworm. A single dose of Dr. Perry's "Dead Shot" will expel the Worms or Tapeworm, and set digestion right again. Adv.

No Alibi.

"We should all leave footprints in the sands of time," quoted the Parlor Philosopher.

"They would only show that some of us were going backward," objected the Mere Man.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Ruling Passion.

"Be as light as you can on me, judge."

"Twelve months."

"Couldn't you fix it so I could be out in time to see the world series next year?"

Granulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflamed Eyes relieved over night by Roman Eye Balsam. One trial proves its merit. Adv.

Goodness is the supreme beauty.

EVENTS OF 1916 OUTSIDE THE WAR AND MEXICO

Jan. 7—Riots in East Youngstown, O.; business section destroyed; three killed, 102 injured.

Jan. 9—Federal jury acquits six New Haven railroad financiers of conspiracy and discharges on five others after a trial at New York lasting 55 days.

Jan. 15—Explosion on United States submarine E-2 at New York navy yard kills four and injures ten.

Jan. 25—President Wilson nominates

Louis D. Brandeis as associate justice of the United States supreme court.

Feb. 10—Lindley M. Garrison resigns as secretary of war.

March 6—President Wilson announces Newton D. Baker will be new secretary of war.

June 1—American marines land in Santo Domingo.

June 10—Republicans nominate Hughes and Fairbanks.

June 15—Democrats nominate Wilson and Marshall by acclamation at St. Louis.

June 27—Duke of Devonshire appointed governor general of Canada.

July 13—President Wilson selects John H. Clarke of Cleveland, O., to occupy Charles E. Hughes' place on the United States Supreme court bench.

Aug. 8—Cloudburst in Coal River valley, West Virginia, kills 100 and renders 5,000 homeless.

Aug. 13—President Wilson intervenes to prevent great railroad strike.

September 1—House passes Adamson eight-hour railroad bill.

Sept. 2—Sonate passes Adamson bill. Railroad strike ordered canceled.

Oct. 20—Twenty-one lost when Dutch steamer, James B. Colgate, sinks in storm on Lake Erie.

Nov. 5—Six killed, 40 wounded, in I. W. W. strike battle at Everett, Wash.

Nov. 7—Wilson and Marshall re-elected president and vice president of the United States.

Dec. 4—Pope names ten new cardinals,

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 12% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Pennsylvania Case

D. R. Pringle, 512 Oak St., Indiana, Pa., says: "I suffered acutely from pain across the small of my back. The kidney secretions passed too frequently, especially at night and in the morning. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills did me of the back-ache and regulated the action of my kidneys. The cure has lasted and my kidneys are now in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS

"ROUGH ON RATS" Wins Gold, Silver, Bronze Medals, 1910 St. Louis, Mo.

Retributive Rebuke.
"My wife has a bad habit of buying such ugly chairs."
"Then why don't you sit on it?"

GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little Stomach, liver and bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, indigestible food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.—Adv.

Wolf Up Against It.
First Wolf—Hard times.
Second Wolf—Yes, sheep's clothing is going up.—Life.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

To Seek a "Pure Gem" Law.

An officer of the American Jewelers' Protective association recently had an interesting talk with a gem expert of the United States geological survey. As a result of this talk, according to the New York Times, a movement is to be started in the jewelry trade that will have for its object the passing of a law which will govern the interstate shipment of reconstructed, synthetic or scientific gems.

The principal object of the proposed measure will be to prohibit the interstate shipment of these "gems," in addition to Japanese culture and other manufactured pearls, except under conditions analogous to the restrictions of the pure food law. Such legislation is required, it is contended, for the protection of the public.

War's Effects on Toymaking.

In the last peace year Germany's toy trade amounted to \$35,000,000, of which more than \$25,000,000 was exported business, mostly to the United States. Since the war this figure has dropped nearly two-thirds. Before the war 100,000 Germans were employed in toymaking. In 1913 exports of toys to the United States amounted to \$10,000,000, the volume has now declined to less than \$2,500,000. Allies are making toys and 1,500 kinds of German toys are now being manufactured in England, while one factory in France has manufactured \$1,000,000 worth of dolls. Japanese competition, too, in the American market is expected.—In- dianapolis News.

Why Wait

Mr. Coffee Drinker, till heart, nerves, or stomach "give way?"

The sure, easy way to keep out of coffee troubles is to use the pure food-drink—

POSTUM

Better quit coffee now, while you are feeling good, and try Postum, the popular American beverage.

"There's a Reason"

SEVEN FARM LOAN BANKS GO TO WEST

New System May Be in Operation in Sixty Days.

BORROWERS TO SUBSCRIBE

Five Temporary Directors Will Be Named—Only Two Banks For New England and Middle Atlantic States.

Washington.—Twelve cities in which are to be located the Federal farm loan banks were announced by the Farm Loan Board, and it is expected that within 60 days the new system will be in operation, ready to make the loans for which applications already are pouring in from every section of the country.

The banks will be set up in Springfield, Mass.; Baltimore, Md.; Columbia, S. C.; New Orleans, La.; Houston, Tex.; St. Louis, Mo.; Louisville, Ky.; St. Paul, Minn.; Omaha, Neb.; Wichita, Kas.; Spokane, Wash., and Berkeley, Cal.

Stock subscription books of the banks will be opened within the next 10 days, to remain open for 30 days. It is expected, however, that the government will have to supply most of the \$9,000,000 capital, under that section of the law, which empowers the Secretary of the Treasury to make up the unsubscribed stock.

Temporary Directors.

Temporary directors, five to each bank, will be named probably within the next three weeks by the board. As soon as the banks have been organized and borrowers have subscribed to \$200,000 of the stock of each bank, the temporary directors will surrender their authority to boards of nine directors each, six of whom will be named by the farmer borrowers and three by the farm loan board. The permanent directors will serve three years and receive per diem compensation as in the case of Federal reserve bank directors.

Each borrower must subscribe to stock in the bank from which he borrows to the extent of 5 per cent, of his loan and the original subscribers to the capital stock are required to surrender their holdings as they may be needed to meet this situation.

In designating locations for the banks, the board was guided chiefly by the needs of rural sections. This has resulted in placing only two of the 12 banks in New England and Middle Atlantic States, the chief centers of population. Three go to the South, five to the farming States of the Middle West and West and two to the Pacific Coast.

Twelve Districts.

The 12 districts into which the country is divided were announced by the Farm Loan Board, as follows:
District No. 1—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey.

District No. 2—Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and the District of Columbia.

District No. 3—North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

District No. 4—Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee.

District No. 5—Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana.

District No. 6—Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas.

District No. 7—Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota.

District No. 8—Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota and Wyoming.

District No. 9—Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico.

District No. 10—Texas.

District No. 11—California, Nevada, Utah and Arizona.

District No. 12—Washington, Oregon, Montana and Idaho.

EXPORTS FALL OFF.

Eleven-Month Total Shows Decline. Last Month An Increase.

Washington.—Exports of breadstuffs totaled \$45,838,549 in November, against \$30,492,529 in November, 1915, the Department of Commerce announced. Meat and dairy product exports totaled \$25,513,770, against \$18,210,669 a year ago. Wheat exports totaled \$27,297,222, against \$15,633,309 in November a year ago. Flour exports totaled \$7,977,979, against \$6,780,550 a year ago.

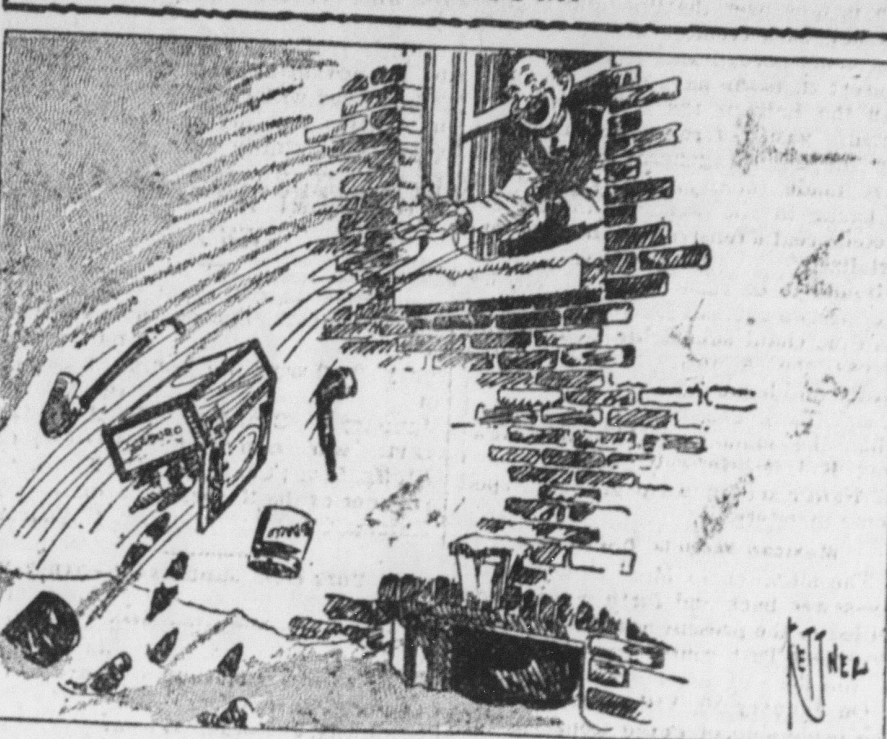
During the 11 months ended with November breadstuffs exports totaled \$404,260,496, against \$477,423,790 for the corresponding period in 1915. Meat and dairy produce totaled \$245,673,268, against \$226,008,558 a year ago. Wheat exports during the period totaled \$199,745,773, against \$266,595,823 a year ago. Flour exports totaled \$76,695,412, against \$85,204,168 a year ago.

FAMOUS MONASTERY BURNS.

Building Of Trappist Monks At Oka, Quebec, Prey Of Flames.

Montreal, Que.—The famous monastery of the Trappist Monks at Oka, Quebec, was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at about a quarter of a million dollars. There was no loss of life. The cheese factory and agricultural and experimental farm buildings operated by the monks were saved.

I'M THROUGH



CHIEF CARRANZA MAY YIELD TO U. S.

Noncommittal Note Received Inspires Hope.

Secretary Lane Is Silent If The War Continues

Contents Of Message Will Not Be Divulged Until They Are Presented To American Commissioners.

Washington.—One more appeal for modification of the protocol providing for the withdrawal of American troops from Mexico is made by General Carranza in a message delivered to Secretary Lane by Luis Cabrera, chairman of the Mexican members of the Joint Commission. The Mexican First Chief replied to the protocol signed by his spokesmen at Atlantic City, in which he failed to accede to the demand, but refrained from writing anything that could be construed as a flat repudiation.

The latest suggestions for changes in the agreement now will be considered by the three American representatives—Secretary Lane, J. R. Mott and Judge George Gray. Secretary Lane advised his colleagues of the character of the reply and asked them to meet him here as soon as they conveniently could.

This week a joint session of the Mexican-American Commission will be held, at which the Americans will give the Mexicans their answer and on its nature depends the future course of the commissioners, who were directed more than four months ago to effect, if possible, the adjustment of questions at issue between the two countries.

ALL LIABLE TO CALL TO ARMS.

Drafting Ordered In The Event Of War.

Washington.—Every able-bodied male citizen of the United States between the ages of 18 and 45 years is held liable for service in the National Guard in war time, without further act of Congress, by War Department regulations for the government of the guard issued under the National Defense Act. In a circular prepared nearly two months ago, but just made public, the Militia Bureau directs that where a National Guard regiment is called out for war service a reserve training battalion to fill vacancies at the front shall be organized out of the National Guard reserve and by voluntary enlistment.

For Full Strength.

"If, for any reason," the order continues, "there shall not be enough reservists or enough military enlistments to organize or to keep the reserve battalion at prescribed strength, a sufficient number of the unorganized militia shall be drafted by the President to maintain such battery to the described strength."

FALL FROM HORSE FATAL.

Major Powell-Clayton, Washingtonian, Dies Of Injuries In Texas.

Washington.—Major Powell-Clayton, former member of the General Staff, and for years prominent socially in Washington, died at San Antonio from injuries sustained when thrown from a horse during maneuvers 10 days ago. He recently had been promoted from captain.

OBREGON TO MOVE ON VILLA.

Mexican Minister Of War Confers With Gonzales Today.

Mexico City.—General Obregon, Minister of War, and General Gonzales will have a meeting to arrange army matters so that General Obregon may take command in the North. It is reported in well-informed circles here that General Obregon will at once take the field personally against Villa.

ALLIES CERTAIN TO REJECT FOE'S PLAN

Washington Sees Probable Danger For U. S.

Break Over U-Boats Likely, It Is Said. Wilson Note and Lansing Statement As Warning To Germany.

Text Of Reply.

The answer, which also contains the reply of Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey, says:

"The high-minded suggestion made by the President of the United States of America in order to create a basis for the establishment of a lasting peace has been received and considered by the Imperial Government in the friendly spirit which was expressed in the President's communication."

"The President points out that which he has at heart and leaves open the choice of road."

"To the Imperial Government an immediate exchange of views seems to be the most appropriate road in order to reach the desired result."

"It begs, therefore, in the sense of the declaration made on December 12, which offered a hand for peace negotiations, to propose an immediate meeting of delegates of the belligerent states at a neutral place."

"The Imperial Government is also of the opinion that the great work of preventing future wars can be begun only after the end of the present struggle of the nations."

"It will, when this moment shall have come, be ready with pleasure to collaborate entirely with the United States in this exalted task."

The answer of the Central Powers concludes with the usual diplomatic terms of politeness.

No Comment By Bernstorff.

New York.—Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, declined on his arrival here from Washington to comment in any way on the text of Germany's answer to President Wilson's note.

The Ambassador said he had left Washington a few minutes before the text of the reply had been received there, but that he read a copy of it on the trip to New York.

"BOMB CIGARS" IN MAILS.

Postmasters Warned To Be On Look-out—Five Recipients Hit.

Los Angeles.—Postmasters throughout the United States were notified by postal authorities to be on the watch for 25 "bomb cigars" mailed December 22 at Goffs, Cal. The packages containing them are tubular in form, the warning said. Five men, recipients of the cigars, have been sent to hospitals with mutilated faces. Nicholas Harris, of San Francisco, handed the cigar he received to the police. In the end they found a two-inch cap filled with enough fulminate of mercury to have blown off his head had he lighted the cigar.

IN INDEPENDENCE HALL.

Will Be Offered To Belligerents If Peace Conference Is Called.

Philadelphia.—If the belligerent nations of Europe agree to meet in a peace conference they will be offered the use of Independence Hall by the government of Philadelphia. Mayor Thomas B. Smith has announced that he will urge President Wilson to use his influence to bring the diplomats here. The Mayor will not act, however, until he is convinced there is a chance of success in bringing about the proposed conference.

GOLD IMPORTS \$639,000,000.

\$8,000,000 More Received From Canada For J. P. Morgan & Co.

New York.—Gold to the amount of \$8,000,000 has arrived at the assay offices here from Canada for J. P. Morgan & Co. This makes a total of \$639,300,000 imports since January 1, 1916, from all sources.

FOR NATIONAL 8-HOUR DAY.

Plans Being Made To Introduce Legislation In Many States.

Cincinnati.—Plans for a big fight to get the eight-hour day and health insurance legislation passed in every Legislature meeting in the United States next month will be drawn by the American Labor Legislation Association, which meets here. State commissions in Massachusetts and California now are investigating these two things.

CENTRAL POWERS REPLY TO WILSON

Teutons Propose Conference of the Belligerents.

THEY WANT EARLY ACTION

Joint Note Handed Ambassador German—Willing To Join In Effort To Prevent Future Wars.

Berlin.—Germany and her allies—Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey—presented James W. Gerard, the American Ambassador, their reply to the note of President Wilson in which he asked that the belligerent nations state the aims for which they were fighting.

The proposal is made by the Central Powers that a conference of delegates of all the belligerents be held immediately in a neutral city. The task of preventing future wars, the official statement says, can be begun only after the end of the present struggle.

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ADMIRAL DEWEY 79 YEARS OLD.

Daniels Reads From Diary To Show Old Navy Was Not "Dry."

Washington.—Admiral Dewey was 79 years old Tuesday and Secretary Daniels and his council and most of the high ranking officers of the navy made their congratulations in person at his office. Secretary Daniels read to the Admiral part of a diary kept by an officer of the United States steamship Colorado dated December 26, 1866.

An Attack of Grip Always Leaves Kidneys In Weakened Condition

Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of grip which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of grip this year are often very distressing and leave the system in a run down condition, particularly the kidneys which seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary trouble which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles. Druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which so many people say soon heals and strengthens the kidneys after an attack of grip. Swamp-Root is a great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, and, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince any one who may be in need of it. Regular size bottles 50 cts. and \$1.00. For sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper. Adv.

Moved to Tears.

"Pardon my emotion," said the sympathetic man. "I have just listened to an affecting story."

"Tell me about it."

"I overheard a woman on a trolley car telling another woman about having worn the same hat for three years. The tones of her voice were heart-rending. I haven't been so deeply moved since starvation was first reported among the Belgians."

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glitters with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fashish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.—Adv.

"This doctor gives some directions for deal copolizing a person who has been picked for years."

"What is the first step?"

"A series of vapor baths."

"And then?"

"Enforced residence in a prohibition town where he doesn't know a soul."

Garfield Tea was your Grandmother's Remedy for every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.—Adv.

In the city of Athens, Ga., a housing survey made recently revealed that of 736 living rooms occupied by negroes only 39 had doors and windows screened. Yet malaria is very prevalent among the southern negroes.

Looking Ahead.
"We are advised to do away with the rear collar button."

"What do you think of that scheme?"

"I suspect it's a deep-laid plot to revive the sports shirt next summer."

Tickets.
"Nearly all the ladies in our show ride back."

Former Schoolmate—"Gosh all break! I've got to go over. Don't let her get sold into such a cap."

If you are exposed to rain or snow you should take two or three doses of



Boschee's German Syrup

the universal remedy for colds or bronchitis. Stands pre-eminent today after more than half a century of successful treatment of the many disorders arising from exposure. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

TREES—FRUIT

"Have the midwinter's profit by dealing direct with the grower." Solve the long-outstanding problem of getting the best fruit in the winter months—get your father and grandfather old. "14c. boxes of 'Complete Collection' of 5 to 7 foot trees and No. 1 plants, which provide the home with an abundance of ripe fruit from June to January."

Send postal note for catalogue.

GEO. A. SWEET NURSERY CO.
54 MAPLE ST., (Corner 4th St.) DANVILLE, N. Y.

For Nose and Throat Treatment use the Microbe Killer, Inhaler, \$1.50 postpaid. Relieves all catarrhal soreness, breaks away from fever caused by pre-lunged stomach. Try method service. Size. E. Long, 6000 University Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

Post Card and Letter Exchange all parts of the United States. Send 10 cents for big list and membership. TIM HAGAN CO., HUNTINGTON, PA.

DOCTOR BOOK 200 pages \$1.00. Cures pneumonia, influenza, colds, whooping cough, measles, diphtheria, scarlet fever, etc. Every disease covered, illustrated. Giveaway. Free. Justin Harsh, 200 E. 3rd St., New York, N. Y.

GALLSTONES
Avoid operations. Positive Liver & Bilestones removed (No Op.)—Secrets cure; home remedy. Write today. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W-1, 2185 Dearborn St., Chicago.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 1-1917.

